Nº 28 APRIL

GIGGLE COMICS

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SUPERKATT

ME!

HOOZIS

The Mighty Superkatt

GIGGLE COMICS

HELP! SUPERKATT! ASSISTANCE ...QUICK!

AWK! I'M-ER... TRYIN' TA HURRY, HUMPHREY, BUT JUNIOR WON'T LET ME BORROW HIS DUDS FER MY SUPER-COSTUME! AN' YA KNOW... ULP!... THAT I...

GR-RRR!

OH, C'MON, SUPE! SOMETIMES YOUSE IS WOISE DAN A DAME ABOUT YER CLOTHES!

BUT... BUT WITHOUT THEM, I...

DIS IS YER CHANCE TA BE *REALLY* SUPER! DERE'S A COUPLA MUGGS IN DA ALLEY STEALIN' ALL DA HARD-WON PROVISIONS OF ME FAMILY!

YES, YES, I KNOW··· BUT···

I SHOULD WORRY IF YER KIDS STARVE, LADY! EITHER YA OPENS YER TRAP AN' SPILLS OUT DEM BONES···*OR*···

B-BUT HUMPHREY ···YA GOTTA *LISTEN!*

OOPS! SORRY, M'LOVE!

WHAM!

DA JACKPOT! WOW!

DROP DEM VITTLES ···OR SUFFER DA WRATH OF DIS HERE NOW **SUPERKATT!**

BUT HUMPHREY!

?

WELL, WODDEYA KNOW, BOLIVAR! IT'S *SUPERKATT!* DA FEARLESS, INDOMIBUL KAT WOT IS *SUPER!*

OH, COME, *COME,* GENTLEMEN! YOU *EMBARRASS* ME!

REALLY, WITHOUT MY COSTUME, I'M JUST A BIG **SISSY** ··· NO KIDDIN'!

YA MEAN DIS IS DA KAT DAT FLIES AN' ALL DAT?

YEAH! HOLD DESE BONES AN' I'LL **PROVE** IT!

WATCH!

BUT WITHOUT MY COSTUME, I **CAN'T** FLY ···I CAN'T··· I···

TCH, TCH! **AMAZIN'!**

DERE! SEE? HE'S **FLYIN'!**

?

HO-HO!

WELL, **WELL!** IF I WUZN'T DOIN' IT, I'D NEVER O' BELIEVED IT!

YO'-ALL BETTAH ENJOY DIS STEW, JUNIOR! IT AM DE LAS' BIT O' MEAT IN DE HOUSE···AN' GOODNESS KNOWS WHEN WE'LL GET MOAH!

PZLGF!

CRASH!

WUZZAT?

OH, **PETUNIA!** YA COULDN'T ···I MEAN YA WOULDN'T···

RRRINNNNG!

JES' WATCH, KITTY!

KAT SAVED BY BELL! HUH!

YO'-ALL SAY DIS AM DE BUTCHER···AN' YO' AM SAVIN' A BIG HAM FO' ME?

YAS!

WHEW!

OH-OOOOOOOO

GET OVER RIGHT AWAY AND PICK IT UP!

KREEPIN' KATNIP···THE NEWS HAS KNOCKED 'ER OUT! SHE'S FAINTED!

IF ONLY I CAN GET THAT MEAT AN' BE BACK BEFORE SHE COMES TO! THEN MAYBE HER HEART WILL SOFTEN A LITTLE!

MY, MY! WOTTA BUSINESS!

BUTCHER

MEATS

?

AH··· SOMETHING FOR PETUNIA, MR. WURTZBURGER?

YES···YES···THAT PACKAGE ON THE LOWER SHELF··· HELP YOURSELF···

THIS IS GONNA PLEASE PETUNIA NO END!

LOOK! SUMP'N TELLS ME OUR LITTLE HOARD O' MEAT IS GONNA BE ENLARGED CONSIDERABLY!

OH, JOY!

DOES IT MAKE YA NERVOUS, BOLIVAR ...ME LOOKIN' OVER YER SHOULDER WHEN YER WOIKIN'?

HEAVENS, NO, CARMICHAEL!

BAM!

SOCK!!

AH, ME! WERE IT NOT FOR THAT SELFISH BRAT JUNIOR, I SHOULD NOW BE DRESSED IN THE MIGHTY GARB OF SUPERKATT...AND THE MASTER OF THE SITUATION! BUT AS IT STANDS...ALL IS HOPELESS!

OR IS IT?

LOOK, YOUNG MAN...I'VE GOT A LITTLE PRO-POSITION TO MAKE! YOU...

GLUB! NO RIDERS!

BLONK!

TCH, TCH! THIS MODERN GENERATION...

HARK! BELIEVE IT OR NOT... AN IDEA!

THIS HAS GOTTA WORK!

DAY NURSERY

...AN' I SEZ TA DOCTOR KATZ, I SEZ, "LOOK! A BABY'S A BABY, AIN'T IT?" AN *HE* SEZ...

?

TCH, TCH!

?

EEEK!

THANKS, NURSIE!

NOW TO RUN DOWN THOSE FOUL CURS!

HEY...THIS IS *SILLY*! I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE TA LOOK FOR 'EM! LET ME THINK, NOW---*HMMMM*...

PU-LEASE, MRS SNODGRASS---THERE'S CHICKENS ENOUGH FOR ALL...

PSST--- MR WURTZBURGER! CAN I---

...AND AS FAST AS I CAN WRAP THEM, YOU'LL GET THEM!

MRRUMFF!

THAT'S IT! A BUNDLE OF ANYTHING WRAPPED IN SOME OF THE BUTCHER'S PAPER WILL SERVE AS A DECOY! AN' WHEN THEY TRY TO STOP ME--- *HAH!*

BUTCHER

HERE! TAKE IT AND GET OUT, PLEASE!

?

BUTCHER

HUMPH!

!?*
!*?

OKAY, BOLIVAR---YOU DO YER STUFF AN' I'LL GRAB DA PACKAGE!

ULP!

COME TO PAPA!

YEP! WIT' OUR PRESENT STOCK. I'D SAY WE WUZ JUST ABOUT READY TA LAUNCH A PROSPEROUS BLACK MARKET RACKET!

HAM

OH, NO YOU DON'T, YOU THIEVING CURS... YOU'LL GAIN NO GAIN FROM WOT AIN'T YURS!

JEEPERS! A BOOBY TRAP!

AIN'TCHA MAKIN'A MISTAKE T'ROWIN' HIM AWAY, CARMICHAEL ---HUH? AIN'T CATS GOOD FER MAKIN' CATSUP ---HUH?

AH-HHH!

S-SNIFF! NOW LOOK WOT YA WENT AN' DONE! YA SQUISHED IT---AN' IT WUZ DA LAST ONE LEFT!

PLOP!

WHY, YOU BIG APE---WHILE YOU SIT HERE SNIVELLING OVER A CLOVER, YOUR WIFE IS OVER IN THAT SHACK, ABOUT TA BE SOLD ON THE BLACK MARKET!

YA MEAN MAH DEARLY-BELOVED TOOTIE? THE BLACK MARKET?

OH, N-NO! THAT CAN'T HAPPEN TA OUR FAMILY! NEVER! NEVER!

CRASH!

I CAN'T LOOK!

THAT DID IT! THAT HAM'S OKAY--- AN' NOW I'LL JUST WRAP THESE BONES AN' GET 'EM BACK TA HUMPHREY---YESSIR!

MY HERO!

GEE---*T'ANKS! I KNEW* YA WOULDN'T LET US DOWN, SUPER!

AH, YES---YES! WELL, NOW TO BRING HOME THE BACON--- THE HAM, AS IT WERE! TOODLE-OO!

ALL *AH* GOTTA SAY, ANIMILE, IS DAT BEFO' YO' TAKES ONE STEP INSIDE DIS HOUSE, YO'-ALL BETTAH HAVE DAT MEAT DE BUTCHER DONE PROMISED ME!

THAT I HAVE, PETUNIA ---THAT I HAVE!

ULP!

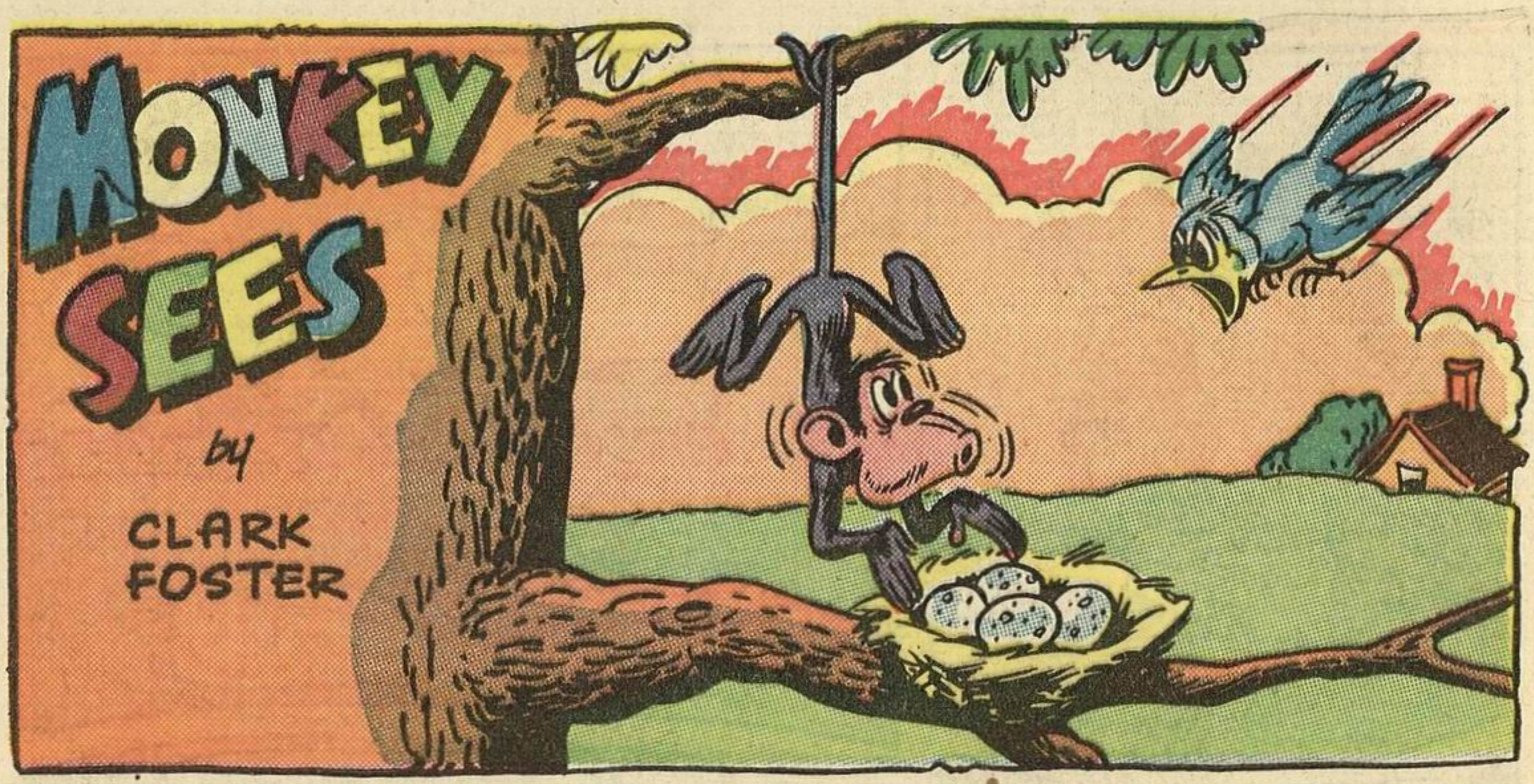
SOMETHING?

HEY, SUPE! DA WIFE INSISTED DAT I STOP BY AN' TANK YA FER DAT SWELL HAM!

DON'T MENTION IT, HUMPHREY!

WOT'S HE WEARIN', HUH? IS DAT A NEW SUPER-COSTUME, HUH, POP---*HUH?*

The End!



MAT MONK watched the busy forest life through curious, bright eyes. For a little while, he watched a beaver saw busily away at a birch tree.

"Boy!" Mat said to himself. "That looks like FUN! Think I'll have a try at it myself!" But saw and gnaw as he would, the birch tree would not yield to his sharp little teeth.

"Oh, mush!" he exclaimed, vexed and disappointed. "What else can I be?"

For that, you see, was Mat Monk's chief source of pleasure . . . being something he wasn't! He was always copying one or another of the forest folk, and sometimes he got into trouble, like the time he pretended to be a goat and butted his head HARD against the old stone bridge.

"Now what else CAN I be?" he repeated, casting his eyes about for someone to imitate. "I KNOW! OF COURSE!" he shouted suddenly.

"A BIRD!"

Quickly, Mat scampered up the trunk of the great elm tree. "I will build myself a nest of twigs and feather . . . oh, no I won't either! Here's a FINE nest, all ready and waiting. I think I'll just move in!"

So saying, Mat clambered out to the very edge of a topmost branch. Just as he said, the nest was there. A fine, round nest, brambly outside, but warm and cozy on the inside.

And there, in the middle of the nest, were four small, speckled eggs!

"WELL!" said Mat. "This is REALLY goin' to be fun! I can act like a REAL bird now, and maybe even hatch out those eggs! Now, first I must seat myself very, ve . . ry, care . . . fully . . . LIKE THIS!" And he sat down, right in the middle of the nest!

Suddenly, a sharp, frightened twittering sounded, right in Mat's ear. It sounded something like this—"OMIGOODNESS, OMIGOODNESS, OMIGOODNESS . . ."

Mat looked up to see a plump little lady robin, hopping up and down and crying, "Get off those eggs! You . . . you MONKEY!" But Mat was having such a good time being a bird that he just sat there and refused to budge!

The frantic mother robin tried to push Mat away, but she was much too little. Then she had an idea!

"So you're a bird, are you?" she asked Mat.

"Yup!" he answered, smug as can be.

"Then can you do *this*?" And away the fat robin flew, sailing gracefully down to the earth below.

"Naturally!" said Mat. "WATCH!" He spread his arms and leaped from the tree.

WOMP! CRASH! CRACKLE! SMASH! SLAP! For a moment, Mat Monk saw nothing but a collection of bright dancing stars. Then his vision cleared. When he looked up, he could just make out the smiling face of the mother robin, as she peeped over the edge of the nest.

"You may be a bird," chirped the mother robin, "but somebody certainly MADE A MONKEY OF YOU!"

the DUKE and the DOPE

by KEN HULTGREN

FREE LUNCH

WHY DON'T YOU LOOK BEFORE YOU GO SLAMMING DOORS!

HUH?

EXCUSE ME!

THAT'S BETTER! IN THE FUTURE, BE A LITTLE CAREFUL!

NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'RE DOING! YOU'RE WALKING SO **CLOSE**, YOU'RE **FORCING** ME OFF THE CURB!

YOU STAY RIGHT IN BACK OF ME! REMEMBER— KEEP YOUR DISTANCE!

S'MORE LIKE IT!

MMM-M— MUST BE A P-40!

CAN'T YOU LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOING?

THIS TIME KEEP TO THE SIDE OF ME AND NO CLOSER THAN AN **ARM'S LENGTH!**

AND **STAY** AN ARM'S LENGTH!

YOU **MUST** HAVE SEEN THAT MAN-HOLE! WHY DIDN'T YOU GET OUT OF THE WAY OF IT?

I COULDN'T! IF I DID, I'D BE MORE THAN AN ARM'S LENGTH FROM YOU!

THIS PIECE OF MIRROR MIGHT SOLVE MY PROBLEM!

YOU WALK AHEAD OF ME AND LOOK IN THE MIRROR SO YOU CAN SEE MY REFLECTION!

NOW WE'RE GETTING SOMEWHERE!

I NEVER NOTICED BEFORE, DUKE, BUT YOU'RE GETTIN' TO LOOK JIST LIKE ME!

YOU'RE LOOKING AT YOURSELF, STUPID!

KEEP IT HIGH, SO YOU CAN SEE MY REFLECTION!!

IT WORKS SWELL, DUKE~BUT THERE'S JIST ONE THING~

—YER GETTIN' SMALLER AND SMALLER!

HONK!

WHY CAN'T YOU LOOK WHAT YER DOIN'?

I AM!

THIS TRASH BARREL HOLDS MY ANSWER!

HOLD STILL!

B-BUT WOT ARE YUH DOIN'?

I SHOULD'VE DONE THIS LONG AGO!

WOT'S THE IDEA OF THAT RIG?

B-BUT, OFFICER, HE KEEPS BUMPING INTO ME!

NONSENSE! A LITTLE FELLA LIKE THIS COULDN'T GET IN ANYBODY'S WAY!

I'LL HAVE NO MONKEY BUSINESS ON MY BEAT!

NOW, FOR THE LUVVAMIKE, WATCH WHERE YER GOIN'!!

OOOOPH!!

SO HE'S BEEN DOIN' THE BUMPING, EH?

BUT, OFFICER, I WAS-

NO EXCUSES! JIST KEEP OUT OF MY HAIR!

IF YOU'D ONLY WATCH WHAT YOU'RE DOING, THAT PIG-HEADED COP-

A NEW SUPER-FORTRESS!

WHERE?

DUKE- LOOK!!

YOU AGAIN!!

BUT-

NO BUTS! ANY MORE TROUBLE OUT OF YOU AND I'LL RUN YOU IN FOR DISTURBIN' THE PEACE! MY PEACE!

OH BOY!

A BASEBALL!!

HERE, DUKE- CATCH!!

YOU'RE WILD!

GOT IT!

HEY!!

LEMME UP YOU OO!!

UGH!

VISITING ROOM

WHY DON'T YOU WATCH WHERE YER GOIN'?

SHUT UP!

The CAPTURE

by SAMUEL R. FLINT



LESTER LYNX ran swiftly along the dark paths of Leafy Forest. The night was dark, and he was glad of that. The police were after him! "If they catch me toting this safe," he muttered, as he dodged under some low-hanging branches, "I'm COOKED!"

But he needn't have worried about that. The police, after chasing him to the outskirts of the forest, had peered into the darkness beyond.

"S . . . say!" The sergeant was trembling. "It's no use following him in THERE! He's a slick lynx! Besides, it's so DARK in the forest!" So the police force had just given up and gone home.

Panting, Lester Lynx reached his hideout near the swamp, and lowered the safe from his back. He listened carefully to make certain no one was near.

"Guess I'm safe with the safe!" he finally gasped. "Some joke!"

Pushing the safe into a small rocky cave, Lester Lynx sat down on the ground nearby and smiled. "Well," he told himself, "I sure got away with THAT! And they say that crime doesn't pay!"

Suddenly, a deep, accusing voice sounded, right in back of the wicked lynx!

"YOU!" it moaned. Only it sounded more like "YOOOOOOO!"

Lester jumped! *"They've found me! They've found me!"* he shivered. "I've got to escape!"

Stumbling blindly, he scrambled to his feet and started to run. He almost flew out of the eerie, silent forest into the town nearby. "Never knew a crook to do that before!" exclaimed Officer Ostrich, as he clapped a pair of handcuffs on the lynx.

And back in Leafy Forest, a wise old owl sat on a tree limb near the cave and smiled. When the townsfolk came for the safe the next morning, he was still smiling!

SPENCER SPOOK

BOY! IS **THIS** DISGUSTING! I'M GONNA **COMPLAIN** TO MAC ABOUT THIS **AWFUL ASSIGNMENT**! SIX WEEKS IN THIS PLACE AND **NOBODY** TO **HAUNT**!

MAY

KEN CHAMPIN

STORY BY HUBIE KARP

LOOK AT **ALFRED**! **HE** HAS A **CASTLE**! AND TOM HAS A SWELL APARTMENT HOUSE! AND WHAT DO I HAVE? **THIS** JOINT WITHOUT **TENANTS**!

I'M GOING TO MAC RIGHT NOW AND MAKE HIM DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT! I WON'T STAY HERE **ANOTHER DAY**!

CEMETERY

HE'S **PUSHED** ME AROUND LONG ENOUGH!

I WANT TO SEE **MAC**, **RIGHT NOW!**

HE'S **BUSY** RIGHT NOW; PULL UP A **TOMBSTONE** AND SIT DOWN!

DR J. JONES 1689 - 1791

MAC WILL SEE YOU NOW!

WELL! IT'S ABOUT **TIME!**

LISTEN, MAC, I'VE BEEN HAUNTING FOR 243 YEARS, AND NEVER HAVE I BEEN SHOVED INTO SUCH AN AWFUL PLACE! **NOBODY** EVEN LIVES THERE!

GHOST ASSIGNER

I WANT SOME PLACE WHERE I CAN **HAUNT!** AND I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU GIVE ME **ONE** REASON WHY I SHOULDN'T HAVE IT!

OKAY! I WILL! REMEMBER THE OLD CHIRPYDALE PLACE?

WE GHOSTS HAD PREVENTED ANY MEMBERS OF THE CHIRPYDALE FAMILY FROM REMAINING IN THAT HOUSE OVER TWO DAYS! THEN YOU WERE ASSIGNED THERE-

"—IF YOU RECALL, IT WAS ABOUT SUPPER TIME; THE SERVANTS WERE JUST SETTING THE TABLE—"

MARTHA! WHERE IS THE TABLE CLOTH?

OH! THE **LAUNDRY** HASN'T BROUGHT THEM BACK!

"—WHEN **YOU** EMERGED FROM THE PORTRAIT OF OLD ANDY CHIRPYDALE, TO STRIKE TERROR TO THEIR HEARTS!"

JEEVES! LOOK!

I'VE GOT HIM!

HEY!

—AND WE'VE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO **HAUNT** THERE **SINCE!** AND **YOU** HAD NERVE ENOUGH TO ASK **US** TO PAY FOR CLEANING THE **GRAVY STAINS** OFF YOU!

OKAY! ANY GHOST CAN MAKE A MISTAKE **ONCE!** NOW I WANT A GOOD - - -

ONCE! YES! BUT REMEMBER **HOLLOWAY HALL?** **YOU** WERE GIVEN THE JOB! —

"— FOR TWO HUNDRED YEARS, A HEADLESS SPECTER HAD STEPPED OUT OF THE CLOCK AT MIDNIGHT! YOU ENTERED THE CLOCK IN THE MORNING - - - "

H-M-M-M! THE PLACE IS DESERTED!

"— HAVING A LOT OF TIME TO KILL, YOU STARTED FOOLING AROUND."

I WONDER WHAT **THIS** GADGET DOES?

TICK! TOCK!

"— YOU PUTTERED AND PUTTERED, UNTIL - - - "

OH! **THIS** MUST BE THE **CLOCK** THAT THE **GHOST** COMES OUT OF AT **MIDNIGHT!**

WELL, **WE** WON'T SEE HIM THEN, THAT THING HAS **STOPPED!**

OH! THIS IS TERRIBLE! THAT CLOCK HASN'T STOPPED IN 200 YEARS! THE OWNERS WILL BLAME **US!**

THAT'S RIGHT! THERE'S JUST **ONE** THING TO **DO!**

"SUDDENLY YOU FOUND YOURSELF BEING BUMPED AROUND! IT NEVER ENTERED YOUR HEAD TO LOOK OUT AND SEE WHAT CAUSED IT!"

GOSH! MUST BE AN **EARTHQUAKE!**

"—THE BUMPING ABOUND CAUSED THE CLOCK TO STRIKE THIRTEEN— THAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN A CLUE SOMETHING WAS WRONG—BUT NO—"!

THAT'S MY CUE! HERE GOES!

BONG! BONG! BONG! BONG! BONG! BONG!

YIPE!

JEWELER & REPAIR

"— IT TOOK TWO GIRLS THREE DAYS TO SEW UP YOUR TEARS, AND WORSE THAN THAT —"

"— IT WAS THE END OF A GOOD PLACE TO HAUNT! THAT OLD CLOCK NEVER WOULD RUN AGAIN!"

CITY DUMP

Y-YES, BUT--

SHUT UP! THAT'S NOT ALL!

"—YOU WERE TO BE THE 'FIERY SPECTER OF BELLOW WOODS'-- IT WAS MIDAFTERNOON, AN' YOU THOUGHT IT WOULD BE NICE TO--"

NUTHIN' TO DO 'TIL NIGHT! GUESS I'LL TAKE A NAP!

"—YOU NEVER THOUGHT THAT—"

GEE, MR. ZILCH, IT'S ALMOST **NIGHT**! AND IT'S STARTING TO **RAIN**!

WE'LL HAVE TO FIND SHELTER AND—**SAY**!

WHAT THE-??

ZIP!

"—THAT'S RIGHT! YOU WERE A **PUP TENT** FOR SOME BOY SCOUTS!"

SO WHAT! I'M A **GHOST** AND I ALWAYS WILL BE! AND I HAVE TO HAVE A PLACE TO HAUNT, DON'T I?

WELL YES, I GUESS SO!

OKAY! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?

I'LL SHOW YOU!

RIGHT **BACK** WHERE I **STARTED**! LET'S SEE, WHAT SHALL I CUT OUT **NOW**?

MAY

THE END.

PIGSBY PIG

BOY! I'M **HUNGRY**! GUESS I'LL GO DOWN TO THE CORN FIELD ON THE WEST FORTY! THERE MUST BE A FEW EARS LEFT!

PIGSBY'S PEN

Story by
Hubie Karp
Drawn by
Ed Dunn

YIPE! THE WOLF!

NO NEED T' GET ALL **WORKED UP**, FATSO! I'M NOT INTERESTED IN **YOU** ANYMORE!

HUH?

HEY! NO **KIDDIN'**! HOW COME?

I'VE SWORN OFF **MEAT**. I HAVE TOO MUCH TROUBLE GETTING IT! I NEVER CATCH YOU, DO I?

FROM NOW ON, I'M EATIN' **CORN**! FORTUNATELY, I GOT THE **LAST** IN THE FIELD!

CORN, HUH? A W'SE CHOICE!

WHAT A **RELIEF**! NO MORE RUNNING FROM THAT GUY! NO SIR! HE'S GONNA EAT **CORN** FROM NOW ON!

CORN? WHY, THAT SLUG TOOK THE LAST BIT OF CORN! **MY** CORN!

AH! **THERE** HE IS!!

I'M GLAD MY WORRIES ABOUT EATIN' ARE OVER! I'LL NEVER BE BOTHERED WITH THAT PIG!

CHOMP
SLURP

HUH?

HMM-M!

SLURP
CHOMP

SO! INTO MY CORN, EH!

CHISELER!!

EVIDENTLY THAT WAS TOO DIRECT AN APPROACH! NOW LET ME SEE! HM-M- I'VE GOT IT!

HA! RIGHT PAST HIM! HE THINKS I'VE GIVEN UP!

I'VE GOTTA FINISH THIS BEFORE HE GETS HERE!

OKAY PAL! LET'S SEE WHAT'S IN THE SACK!

HUH?

STATE LINE
ALL FRUITS AND VEGETABLES MUST BE INSPECTED.

AHA! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN! ALL OF IT **DISEASED!** I'M KEEPING IT HERE WITH ME!

YA MEAN IF I HAD **SPRAYED** IT I COULD'VE **KEPT** IT?

YEP! TOO BAD!

THAT'S **ALL** I WANTED TO KNOW!

FSS-SSS!

'BYE!

COFF
COFF
HACK
SPUT

I'M GONNA GET THAT CORN, IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO! I SUPPOSE HE'S HOME **EATING** BY NOW!

UMM-M!

I'VE **GOTTA** WORK **FAST!** HE IS GONNA **EAT** IT!

SALT

PLEASE, WISBY, GIVE ME SOME OR I'LL **STARVE! PLEASE!**

VERY WELL, I GO TO **END IT ALL!** BETTER TO DIE **FAST** THAN A **LINGERING** DEATH!

ZIP

AWAY, URCHIN! I'M ABOUT TO SUP!

Y' BIG **FAKE!** YOU'RE NOT SCARIN' ME INTO GIVING YOU ANY!

LET'S SEE- HOOP FLOUR- SACK, WINGS, HARP HEH! NOW...THE **SHOT!**

BANG!

FLOUR

YIPE! HE **DID** IT! WHAT HAVE I **DONE?**

YOU'VE COME BACK! NO! NO! WHY?

TO SHOW YOU WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO ME, AND TO TELL YOU YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO JOIN ALL OF US!

ZIP

NEVER? BUT THIS IS THE ONLY TIME I'VE WRONGED! OH, PLEASE, ISN'T THERE SOMETHING I CAN DO?

WELL-LLL, YOU MIGHT BE FORGIVEN IF Y' SHOULD ER-OFFER ME THAT-MM-CORN!

GULP! CHOMP! DELICIOUS! YESSIR! FINE! WELL, GUESS I'LL GET BACK TO MY PIG PEN!

PIG PEN?

YOU TRICKED ME! YOU FRAUD! AND NOW THAT MY CORN IS ALL GONE, I'M GONNA—

STARVE! STARVE IS THE WORD, MAC!

NO IT'S NOT! EAT IS THE WORD! AS OF NOW, I'M BACK ON A PORK DIET!

YIPE!

SOMEBODY HAS A SAYIN' FOR THIS SORTA THING—OUTTA THE FRYIN' PAN, INTO THE FIRE, —AND THEY WEREN'T KIDDIN'!

THE END

LIONEL

I'M A DONKEY!! HEE-HAW!

MM-M— HE'S ENTERING HIS SECOND CHILDHOOD, OR SUFFERING FROM SOME MENTAL DERANGEMENT!

LIKE YOU SAID!

I'M A RUBBER BALL! BOUNCY! BOUNCY! BOUNCY!

QUIT AGREEING WITH ME! YOU KNOW YOU CAN'T UNDERSTAND OVER **HALF** THE WORDS I USE!

AW-I'M AS SMART AS YOU!

LOOK!

LET'S FOLLOW HIM! THERE'S SOMETHING VERY MYSTERIOUS ABOUT THIS STRANGE BEHAVIOR!

AND NOW... GORY-YER AN ATOMIC BOMB!-

-SO GO OUT AND BLOW YOURSELF UP!

IT'S HYPNOTISM!!

HIP-NO-TISM??? WHAT'S THAT?

IT'S SIMPLE! YOU FIRST PRODUCE SLEEP IN YOUR SUBJECT'S CONSCIOUS MIND, AND WHEN THE SUBJECT IS IN THAT STATE, HE'S RULED BY HIS **SUBCONSCIOUS** MIND! THAT'S THE MIND THE HYPNOTIST WORKS ON~ SEE?

OH, SURE!

MM-N-SUB-CON-SHUS ~ I'VE HEARD OF SUBWAY AND SUBTRACT-SHUN~ MIGHT BE SOME CONNECTION THERE?

THEN THERE IS ALWAYS SUBMARINE!!- MM-N-I WONDER???

AREN'T YOU ASHAMED?

HECK,NO! I'VE NEVER HAD SO MUCH FUN SINCE I WAS A CUB WITH A CLUB!

BUT WHERE DID YOU LEARN IT?

FROM THIS BOOK! TELLS EVERYTHING!

AW-W- I DONT BELIEVE IT!

HYPNOTISM MADE E.Z.

IF YER SO SMART— TRY TO HIP-NO-TIZE ME?

ALL RIGHT!

LOOK DEEP IN MY EYES! YOU'RE A LITTLE BEE THAT LOVES TO STING!

HMMPH!

A BEE!!

I'M A BEE!~BZZZZ-Z!

HE'S HYPNOTIZED HIMSELF!!

HOW?

I'VE GOT IT! HE LOOKED INTO YOUR EYES AND SAW HIS OWN EYES DUE TO THE REFLECTION IN YOUR EYES!

BUT WHY WUZN'T I HIP-NO-TIZED?

BECAUSE IN ORDER TO BE HYPNOTIZED, YOU HAVE TO HAVE A BRAIN— WHICH YOU HAVEN'T!

OH! WHAT NICE PEOPLE TO STING!

OH! OH!

BZZZZZZZ-Z

QUICK! READ THE BOOK AND FIND OUT WHAT IT TAKES TO BRING HIM OUT OF IT!

IT SAYS-"TO BRING THE SUBJECT OUT OF HIS HYPNOTIC STATE, SEND FOR OUR NEW BOOK THAT WILL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!"

Melvin

CO' BOSS
CO' BOSS

COME, MELVIN! TIME TO GO HOME!

'AW, MOM! GEE! JUST WHEN I WAS HAVING FUN! GOSH, I'M ALWAYS BEING ORDERED AROUND!

LYNN KARP

NEVER ANY EXCITEMENT! SAME OLD ROUTINE EVERY DAY!

THIS BEING A CUTE LITTLE HOLSTEIN CALF IS THE DULLEST LIFE IN THE WHOLE WORLD I'LL BET! I HAVE TO PLAY WITH SILLY CHICKENS AND - -

MEL-VIN!

COMING, MOTHER!

YOU HAVEN'T EATEN YOUR HAY YET!

OH, SHUCKS!

THERE GOES DAD! HE HAS THE BIGGEST, BEST HORNS AND SNORT ON THE WHOLE FARM! BUT EVEN *HE* JUST EATS AN' TAKES IT EASY!

SNORT

YES, SIR! I'M THE UNLUCKIEST ANIMAL IN THE WHOLE WORLD, I'LL BET! I JUST—

WOW!

STAG TRACTORS
The World's strongest!

LOOK AT THE HORNS ON *THAT* FELLOW!

"THE WORLD'S STRONGEST," IT SAYS! BOY! I'LL BET IF I HAD HORNS LIKE THAT I WOULDN'T HAVE TO HANG AROUND HERE AND PLAY WITH SILLY CHICKENS!

BY GOSH, I *CAN* HAVE HORNS LIKE THAT!

THERE! I'M A STAG! I'M **NOT** GOING TO LIVE ON THIS FARM ANYMORE!

THIS IS THE LIFE! THE WILD FOREST, ADVENTURE-AND I'M THE STRONGEST ONE HERE, 'CAUSE THAT PICTURE SAID SO!

WELL, AS I LIVE AND BREATHE! A LITTLE COW THAT STRAYED FROM THE FOLD!

I'LL WEAR MY MOST TERRIBLE LOOK, FRIGHTEN HIM TO DEATH, AND THEN - SLURP - LUNCH!

HE SEES ME NOW! HE **SHOULD** START TO DROP!

WHAT IN THE WORLD?

I CAN'T LET HIM THINK I'M AFRAID OF HIM! A STAG WOULD **NEVER** BE!

SCREETCH

SCREETCH

TWANG
BOING
SWI
RIGHT THRU A FOOT-THICK TREE!
STUCK! OH, GOSH!
I'M ONLY ELEVEN INCHES THICK AND JUST ORDINARY FLESH! SOFT FLESH!
WELL, I'M LOOSE!
YIPE! THAT'S NO BABY COW!
I SCARED HIM! I SCARED A WOLF! HE KNEW I WAS A STAG, THAT'S WHY!
ROAR
BOY! IS THIS WONDERFUL--? NO ONE TO BOSS ME! IN FACT, I'M THE BOSS NOW! STAG MELVIN, THAT'S ME!
HM! A BEAR! BETTER LET HIM KNOW WHO'S HEAD MAN AROUND, HERE!

PARDON ME, BUT DO YOU KNOW WHAT I AM?

OFF HAND, I'D SAY LUNCH, BUT IT'S ONLY 11:30!

HOWEVER, I'VE NEVER HEARD OF BEEF HURTING ANYONE WHEN EATEN EARLY. SO WOULD YOU MIND STEPPING IN BETWEEN THESE, PLEASE?

BEEF... HUH? NOW I'LL SHOW HIM!

FIRST - TELL ME, CAN YOU BITE THIS BONE IN TWO?

WHY, OF COURSE!

THERE! NOW ARE YOU SATISFIED?

ALMOST! NOW CAN YOU DO IT TO *THIS* ONE?

SNAP

YEOOWOO!

CRACK

ALRIGHT, SO I DIDN'T DO IT - BUT I *CHIPPED* IT! NOW, GET READY!

THOSE AREN'T CHIPS! THEY'RE PART OF YOUR TEETH! NOW WATCH!

NOTE THAT I'VE PLACED THAT BONE ON THE STUMP! AFTER WHAT I SHOW YOU, YOU CAN EAT ME, IF YOU WISH TO TRY!

OKAY! HURRY UP!

ULP! HE'S NO C--C--CALF! HE'S-HE'S-I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE IS!

CRUNCH!

I HOPE THAT JOB AT THE ZOO IS STILL OPEN!

HEH! HEH!

AND SO, MELVIN SPENT ALL DAY AND CONVINCED THE FOREST ANIMALS OF HIS POWER AS A STAG DEER! HE WAS THE RULER OF ALL! HE FEARED NOTHING UNTIL -- ---

WHY THERE'S AN OLD DESERTED LODGE! JUST THE PLACE FOR ME TO LIVE! AFTER ALL, THE MOST FEARLESS ANIMAL IN THE WORLD DESERVES IT!

YESSIR! NO MORE BEING A CALF! THIS BEING A DEER IS THE LIFE! WHAT!

STAG KILLED BY JOE WITH ONE SHOT, 1912

OH, H-HELLO MOM! I-I NEVER REALIZED HOW VERY INTERESTING A CALF'S LIFE CAN BE, AND I *DO MEAN LIFE!*

?

©

Corky

by KEN HULTGREN

OH, BOY! IT'S ALL IN THE KNOW-HOW OF FISHIN'!

KNOW-HOW HECK! IT'S JIST THE RIGHT SPOT!

MY FISHIN' SPOT

— WHICH I'M GOIN' TO GET AS OF NOW!

MY FISHIN' SPOT

HEY, BUD! CAN'TCHA READ?

OH! THIS IS YOUR SPOT! EXCUSE ME!

MY FISHIN' SPOT

NOW I'M GETTIN' SOMEWHERE!

MY FISHIN' SPOT

ONE HOUR LATER~

NOT EVEN A NIBBLE!

Y HIN' POT

NUTS!

OH, BOY! ANOTHER WHOPPER!

WHACK!

WHACK!

HEY, BUD! REMEMBER?

SO THIS'S YER PLACE TOO!-I'M SORRY!

MY FISHIN' SPOT

MY FISHIN' SPOT

AND HE THINKS IT'S THE KNOW-HOW OF FISHIN'! WOTTA CHUMP!

TIME STILL MARCHES ON—

MY FISHIN' SPOT

ONE CAN'T HAVE SUCH ROTTEN LUCK!

I MUST BE TWINS!-

-OR TRIPLETS!

IT CAN'T BE ME! IT MUST BE MY TACKLE!

THIS PLACE YOU LEFT IS SURE A HONEY, CORKY!

I'LL TRADE YOU MY TACKLE FOR YERS WITH FIVE DOLLARS IN THE BARGAIN!

MAKE IT TEN!

OKAY! HERE'S THE TEN!

IT'S A DEAL!

OH, HAPPY DAY!

AND SO HOURS STILL ROLL ON—

MAYBE IT'S THE WAY I HOLD MY POLE! MAYBE IT'S SOMETHIN' I ATE! MAYBE—

HOW DO YOU CATCH 'EM? I CAN'T EVEN GET A BITE!

IT'S A SECRET!

I'LL GIVE YOU TEN DOLLARS FOR THAT INFORMATION!

MAKE IT TWENTY!

OKAY, WHAT'S YOUR SECRET?

PLUS THE DEED ON YER HOUSE!

TAKE EVERYTHING! ONLY TELL ME HOW YOU DO IT!

PROMISE NOT TO TELL ANY-BODY!

I PROMISE!

I WONDER IF THERE'S ANYONE TO HEAR US?

NOT A SOUL!

OKAY! C'MERE CLOSE TO ME!

OH, BOY! I'M ALL EARS!

LISTEN- VERY CAREFULLY!-

WELL, IN ORDER TO CATCH FISH-YOU NOT ONLY HAVE TO HAVE A GOOD POLE- A GOOD LINE AND HOOK BUT-

YES-YES- GO ON!

-BUT YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE **BAIT!**-WHICH **YOU** FORGOT TO BRING WITH YOU!

DEED

We Give You AMERICA'S Greatest BILLFOLD BARGAIN!

It's Smart Roomy and LOW PRICED!

IT "ZIPS" ALL THE WAY AROUND



Clear-View Celluloid Windows

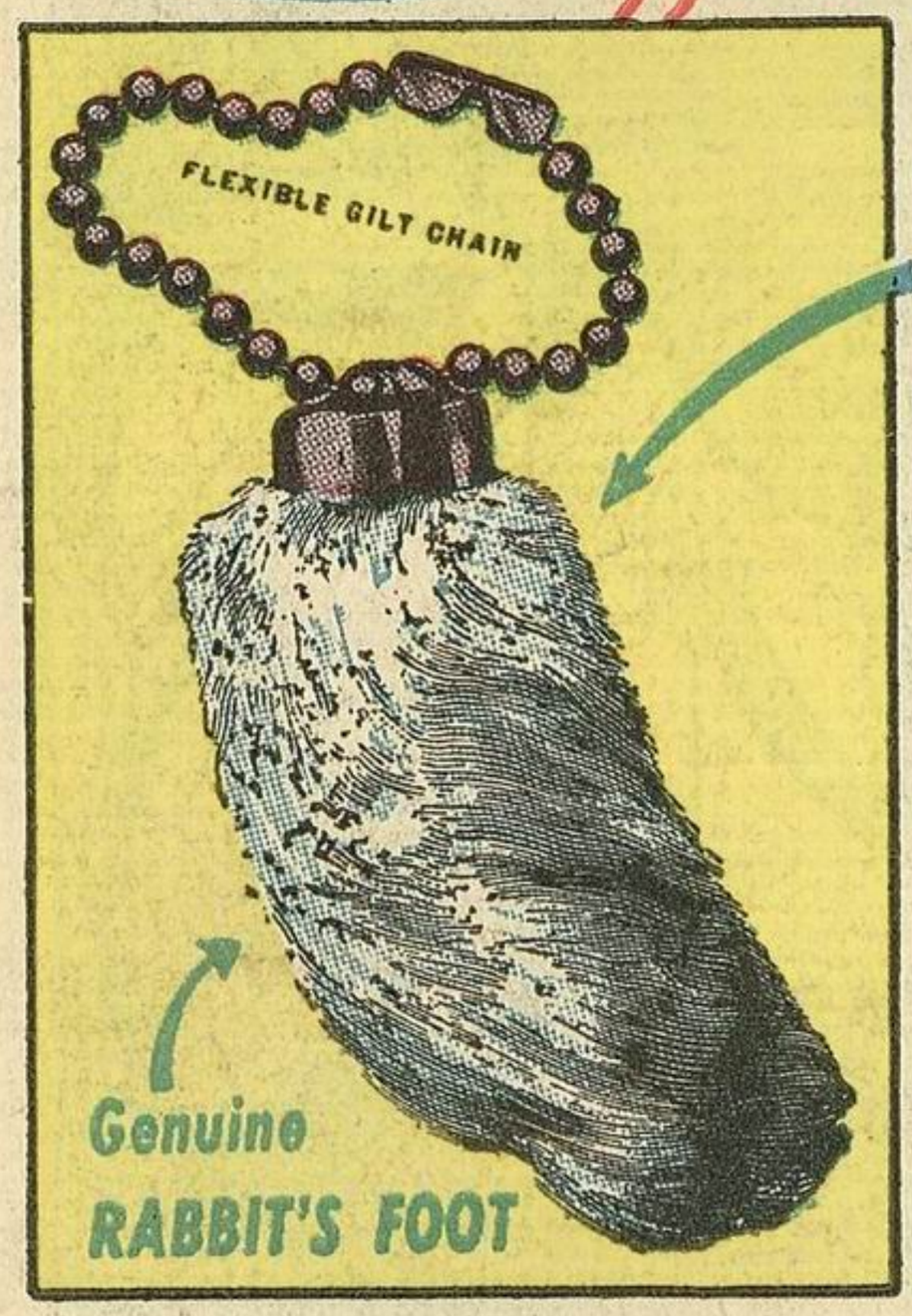
MASTERPIECE of BILLFOLD Design and Workmanship

Exterior Of These Billfolds Are Made Of Such Beautiful, Smart Leathers As SADDLE · MOROCCO · CALFSKIN

3 Big Values for One Low Price $1.98

You Must Be 100% Satisfied Or Your Money Will Be Cheerfully Refunded

- SMART ZIPPER LEATHER BILLFOLD AND PASS CASE
- LARGE, BUILT-IN CHANGE PURSE
- Genuine RABBIT'S FOOT KEY-HOLDER Complete with FLEXIBLE GILT CHAIN



What a sensational offer! And what a marvelous value! This is the first time in our history we've ever given a smart leather, genuine all-around Zipper Billfold for the unheard of low price of only $1.98. Ordinarily you would have to pay that price for just the usual type billfold with no zipper. Yet on this bargain offer we not only give you this beautifully styled Zipper Billfold, which is a remarkable value in itself, but you also get two other great features — 3 BIG VALUES in all for ONE LOW PRICE! You can't beat an offer like that You'll agree when you see this Billfold that it's the best ever.

Here, without a doubt, is the last word in a real man's billfold — it has a place for everything It "zips open all the way" so that currency, change, passes and membership cards can be reached easy and fast. Yet when closed you can shake the billfold all you want and nothing can fall out. So handy! So safe! Remember as an extra special feature we also include America's most popular genuine Rabbit's Foot Key-Holder, complete with gilt Chain as shown But hurry while there's still time. SEND NO MONEY! Just rush your order on the handy coupon below today on our 10 Day Examination Offer

This Genuine RABBIT'S FOOT KEYHOLDER Included With Every Zipper Billfold!

Some people put a great deal of faith in the supposed magic of a rabbit's foot They feel that it acts as a good omen Even if you aren't superstitious, you'll find that this rabbit's foot makes a mighty good key holder It's clever It's handy It's a genuine rabbit's foot with real fur and everything The picture shows the rabbit's foot about actual size Comes complete with a generous gilt chain flexible and large enough to accommodate all your keys

RUSH YOUR ORDER

SEND NO MONEY—RUSH THIS COUPON!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 3301
510 N. Dearborn St., Chicago 10, Illinois

Gentlemen: Rush me your 3 Big Values as described including Zipper Pass Case Billfold, Built-in Change Purse and Rabbit's Foot Key Holder with Gilt Chain On arrival, I will pay postman only $1.98 plus 20%. Fed Tax and few cents postage and c.o.d. charges If not delighted in every way I can return in 10 days for full refund

Name _____

Address _____

Town _____ State _____

☐ To save shipping charges I am enclosing in advance $1.98 plus 20% Federal Tax (Total $2.38) Please ship above order all postage charges prepaid

OUTGUESS THE WEATHERMAN

AMAZING FORECASTER

PREDICTS THE WEATHER 24 HOURS IN ADVANCE



YOURS TO TEST ON OUR MONEY BACK OFFER

IMPORTANT!

This is not a cheap, undependable storm glass (or plastic house). The Weatherman Weather House is the original "Swiss" Weather House which actually tells you the weather in advance. Beware of Imitations.

BE YOUR OWN WEATHERMAN... KNOW TOMORROW'S WEATHER TODAY

Why pay $5 or $10 for a barometer when you can predict the weather yourself, at home, 8 to 24 hours in advance, with this accurate, inexpensive Weather House forecaster. It's made like a little Swiss cottage, with a thatched green roof and small green shutters. Inside the house is an old witch and a little boy and girl. When the weather's going to be fine, the little boy and girl come out in front. But when bad weather is on the way the old witch makes an appearance. There is an easy-to-read thermometer on the front of the cottage that shows you the exact temperature. You can depend on knowing the condition of the weather from eight to twenty-four hours in advance with this Weather House, made in U. S. A. . . . Everyone—business men, house wives, teachers, farmers, school children, laborers, doctors, lawyers, ministers, clubs and colleges can now predict the weather in advance. Here is positively the most amazing advertising offer we have ever made.

YOU'LL MARVEL AT ITS ACCURACY

FREE Good Luck Leaf

No Purchase Required for Leaf Only

Made of Genuine Walnut
Hand-painted Figures
7½" high — 5" wide
4" deep

MAGIC LEAF
Lives on Air Alone

The greatest novelty plant ever discovered! Tradition is—a person owning one of these plants will have much good luck and success.



AS YOU RECEIVE IT



AS IT GROWS FOR YOU



EACH TINY PLANT PRODUCES THIS

Yours free—it will grow in your room pinned to the window curtain. This leaf grows a plant at every notch. The small plants may be detached and potted if desired. When planted in earth, it grows two feet tall and blooms beautifully. The blooms may be cut and dried and they will hold their beauty for years. This plant is being studied by some of our leading Universities and it rates very high in plant evolution.

SEND NO MONEY

Sent to You on 100% Satisfaction Guarantee

Test the Weather House for accuracy. Watch it closely, see how perfectly it predicts the weather in advance, then if you don't agree it's worth many dollars more than the small cost, simply return your Weather House within 10 days and get your money back promptly in full without question. Almost every day of your life is affected in some way by the weather, and it's such a satisfaction to have a reliable indication of what the weather will be. The Weather House comes to you complete and ready to use. Ideal for gifts and bridge prizes. It will bring new pleasure to everyone in your family. The price is only $1.69 C.O.D.

HERE'S WHAT WEATHER HOUSE OWNERS SAY

"My neighbors now phone me to find out what the weather is going to be. We certainly think the Weather House is marvelous."
Mrs. I. S. Amsterdam, Ohio

"Please rush 6 more Weather Houses. I want to give them away as gifts. They are wonderful."
Mrs. I. F., Booth, Maine

"I saw your Weather House at a friend's home and the way they raved about it, I decided to order one for myself."
Mrs. L. R., Chicago, Ill.

"Ever since I got my Weather House I've been able to plan my affairs a day ahead. It's wonderful."
Mrs. D. L. B., Shenandoah, Iowa

DOUBLE VALUE COUPON — MAIL TODAY

The Weather Man, Dept. HAF
29 East Madison Street
Chicago 2, Illinois

10 DAY TRIAL COUPON

☐ Rush (1) "Swiss" Weather House and Free Good Luck Leaf. On arrival, I will pay postman $1.69 plus postage with the understanding that the Weather House is guaranteed to work accurately. I can return the Weather House for any reason within 10 days and get my money back.

☐ Send C.O.D. ☐ I Enclose $1.69. Postage Prepaid. ☐ 2 for $2.98
☐ 6 for $8.00 ☐ 12 for $15.00. ☐ Send Free Leaf only.

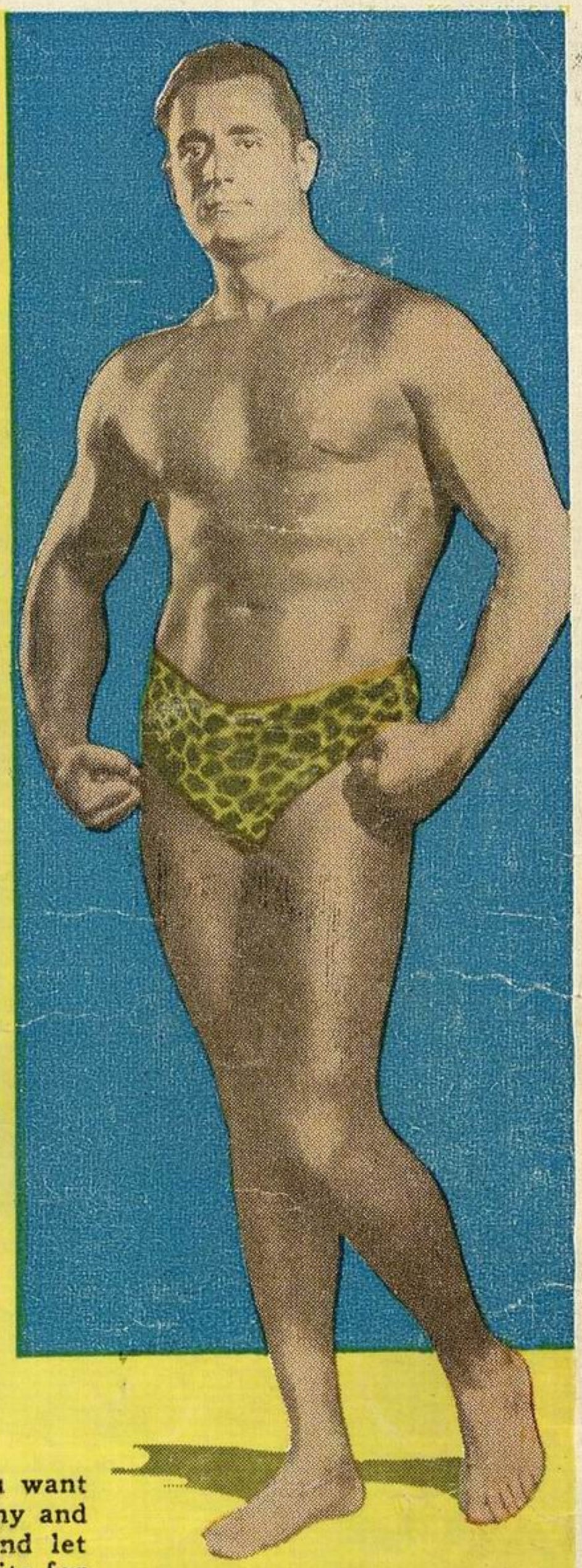
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The 97 Pound Weakling

Who Became "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man"

"I'll Prove that YOU, too, can be a NEW MAN!"

— Charles Atlas



I KNOW, myself, what it means to have the kind of body that people pity! Of course, you wouldn't know it to look at me now, but I was once a skinny weakling who weighed only 97 lbs.! I was ashamed to strip for sports or undress for a swim. I was such a poor specimen of physical development that I was constantly self-conscious and embarrassed. And I felt only HALF-ALIVE.

Then I discovered *"Dynamic Tension."* It gave me a body that won for me the title "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

When I say I can make you over into a man of giant power and energy, I know what I'm talking about. I've seen my new system, *"Dynamic Tension,"* transform hundreds of weak, puny men into Atlas Champions.

Only 15 Minutes a Day

Do you want big, broad shoulders—a fine, powerful chest—biceps like steel — arms and legs rippling with muscular strength—a stomach ridged with bands of sinewy muscle—and a build you can be proud of? Then just give me the opportunity to prove that *"Dynamic Tension"* is what you need.

No "ifs," and "ands," or "maybes." Just tell me where you want handsome, powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded, pepless? Do you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, best jobs, etc.? Then write for details about *"Dynamic Tension"* and learn how I can make you a healthy, confident, powerful HE-MAN.

"Dynamic Tension" is an entirely NATURAL method. Only 15 minutes of your spare time daily is enough to show amazing results—and it's actually fun. *"Dynamic Tension"* does the work.

CHARLES ATLAS
Holder of Title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

Send for FREE BOOK

Mail the coupon right now for full details and I'll send you my illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells all about my *"Dynamic Tension"* method. Shows actual photos of men I've made into Atlas Champions. It's a valuable book! And it's FREE. Send for your copy today. Mail the coupon to me personally: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept 218D. 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.



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I want the proof that your system of *"Dynamic Tension"* will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name
(Please print or write plainly)

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City..... Zone No. (If any)..... State.....

Check here ☐ for booklet "A" if under 16 years of age.